

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT FEBRUARY 10, 1894.

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

E. G. DAKS—Merchants' Exchange.
L. F. FISHER—Merchants' Exchange.
S. M. KELLOGG—320 Pine Street.

Patrick Collins, the San Francisco murderer, has been sentenced to be hung at San Quentin on April 13th, but his lawyer of course, says he will appeal to the Supreme Court so as to delay justice. How is it that such soundbore have, or get, money, to fight a case through the Supreme Court when good and honorable men are begging in San Francisco for a meal of victuals?

Ex-President Benjamin Harrison will start for California about February 19th. He will deliver no addresses or lectures outside the Stanford University while in California. He has received many invitations to deliver lectures in California, and on the way there and back, but declined in every instance. Any leisure he may have in California he will devote to recreation.

Pere Hyacinthe recently declared that 3,000,000 of the 38,000,000 French Catholics "do not receive the sacrament at Easter, and are consequently excommunicated." He attributes this to the narrow views expounded by clergymen. An awful state of religious indifference prevails in France, whatever the cause may be.

It is said that Chris. Evans wrote to friends at Visalia that he would soon visit them, and it became known to the public; so the papers must publish at once what preparations were being made to receive him, instead of keeping quiet and, if he did visit the town, try to capture him.

George W. Childs, the world-renowned publisher of the Philadelphia Ledger, died in that city on Saturday morning last. He died immensely wealthy, the Ledger being a perfect mint to him, its income being often \$1000 a day, but he made good use of his money, being very generous and using it for the good of his fellow men.

West Virginia is terrorized by armed miners on strike against reduction of wages. Congressman Wilson's constituents do not take kindly to the industrial programme laid out by his tariff bill. He may hear from them unpleasantly next November.—S. F. Bulletin.

An Oakland father was shot in the leg the other day by his eight-year old son, who was playing with a pistol. A parent who will let a young child play with a pistol ought to be shot to show what a damphool he is.

The present year is going to be noted for an unprecedented number of political casualties, in which the victims will be mostly Democratic Congressmen from districts discouraged by the Wilson bill.—Globe Democrat.

Why should cleaned rice be protected by a duty equivalent to 33 percent? It is an important article of food for the poor man's table. Did Southern statesmen have a pull, just as they did on peanuts?—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The great meteor of last week was seen from San Francisco, Sacramento and other points west, so it was not an Eastern California production exclusively.

Valliant, the French Anarchist, was a sort of a McNulty. After being sentenced to death prominent officials wanted his sentence commuted.

No men should be allowed to represent us abroad who intrigue against the government to which he is accredited. Recall Willis.—N. Y. World, Dem.

A Pasadena school teacher has been fined \$1,500 for an assault with a deadly weapon. Pasadena should not have such teachers.

Emperor William has expressed a desire to visit the United States. Come right along, William.

Valliant, the bomb thrower, was guillotined in Paris on Monday morning. His last words were "Death to society."

The failure of the Indianapolis Bank has made the widow of Schuyler Collier penniless.

The San Francisco papers are again lionizing the bandit Chris. Evans.

Pittsburg factories are closing on account of the passage of the Wilson bill.

New Mexico papers want their new State, when admitted, called Montezuma.

"Picturesque California."

This work, now being offered in portfolios of 10 cents each by the San Francisco Evening Bulletin, is one of the grandest art publications ever issued in America. There are over 600 illustrations in the complete work, all of them from original paintings, drawings and etchings by the most famous artists in the country. The work is edited by John Muir, and when originally published by the J. Dewing Company of New York and San Francisco, was sold at \$1 per number, the work being completed in thirty numbers. For sample portfolio send 10 cents to the Bulletin, San Francisco, and it will be mailed to you. Inclose this notice.

MAKE IT FOUR YEARS

A petition will be presented to Congress by the citizens of Westerville, O., asking for biennial sessions of Congress. Westerville is the seat of Otterbein University. The petitioners assert that the continued session of Congress is a menace to the prosperity of the country. The signers pledge themselves to pay into the National Treasury the sum of \$25 each to help to tide over the present financial distress, provided that Congress will adjourn at once and not convene again for two years. Another stipulation is that the tinkering with the tariff shall cease at once.

The memorial is being extensively signed by leading citizens of Westerville irrespective of politics, and will be forwarded to Washington in care of Congressman Outwater for presentation. The Westerville reformers are acting with extreme seriousness and declare that 10,000,000 persons throughout the United States are also ready to follow their example, thus providing the Government with \$250,000,000 to pay running expenses.

We guess talk is as cheap in Ohio as it is in California or any other State, and when the collector called for that individual \$25 man would be a "little short." But we believe in having Congress meet once in four years, when a President is inaugurated, and then let it remain in session for a year, if necessary. Laws could then have a fair trial at the hands of the people, and if in case of any law proving disastrous to the welfare of the country a special session could be called under restriction to attend to special business and adjourn. It would put a stop to this infernal everlasting tinkering with the tariff, a question which keeps the country in a constant turmoil and uncertainty as to the future.

The Cleveland Administration continues to fill the country with "unemployed" citizens. It has ordered Superintendent Hofer, of the Carson Mint, to discharge H. J. Humphreys, weigh clerk; W. R. Handall, book keeper; Ernest Christian, melter; G. A. Spencer, helper, and A. S. George, yardman. This is a hard blow to Carson, and another blow on the nails of the coffin of the Democratic party next Fall.

Some penny-a-liner on an Indiana paper has started a report that ex-President Harrison is coming to California to marry Mrs. Stanford, widow of the late Senator. It is denied by the friends of both. Even were it true, whose business is it but their own? A San Francisco reporter had the face to go to Mrs. Stanford's residence to interview her in regard to the report. He ought to be put in the Midwinter Fair as an exhibit of "cheek."

Major I. J. Wooten, of Maryland, the new Indian Agent for the Pyramid Lake and Walker Lake Indian Reservation, has arrived at his post. The notices the Nevada papers have given for him these Winter evenings.

A poor devil, a Chinaman, a San Francisco murderer, who had no Carrot Cook to fight for his neck, was hanged at San Quentin last week in the highest style of the art.

Robert T. Lincoln is at Los Angeles. He is out of politics. He thinks either Reed, Harrison, or McKinley will be our next President.

GRAND MASQUERADE BALL

AT

BRYANT'S HALL,

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 2.

MUSIC.

Bridgeport Orchestra Band.

(Seven Pieces.)

GRAND MARCH AT 8:30 SHARP.

UNMASK AT 11:30.

Admission (Gentlemen and Ladies) \$1.50.

416.25

SHIP

Your Fruit and Produce TO

HENRY EATON & CO., 513 & 515 Front Street, SAN FRANCISCO.

AND RECEIVE HIGHEST CASH PRICES.

They either Buy Outright or Handle on Commission.

CAR LOAD LOTS A SPECIALTY.

Commission for Handling.

Car Lots 2 Per Cent. Small Lots 4 Per Cent.

SEND FOR THEIR PRICE LIST.

4a-3m

MEDICAL

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures



W. H. Hawley

"I Suffered Several Years With rheumatism. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and feel better than I have for years. My wife had a bad case of catarrh and was considered incurable. She took confidence from the benefit I had received from the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla and after taking four bottles of the medicine she is entirely well." W. H. Hawley, Fullman, Wash. Be sure to get Hood's. Hood's Pills cure liver, sick headache, jaundice, indigestion. Try a box. 25c.

T. T. KOENIG, M. D. (Regular Graduate), Physician and Surgeon; BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

LEGAL

Taxes. 1893. Taxes.

NOTICE

TO TAX PAYERS. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

SECOND AND LAST INSTALLMENT

of the Tax on the REAL ESTATE in Mono county, California, being One-half (1/2) of said tax is due January 1st, 1894, and payable; and, if not paid prior to the

THIRTIETH DAY OF APRIL, 1894,

at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, a penalty of FIVE (5) percent will be added thereto. ALSO, further NOTICE is given, that the Tax on the whole of the Personal property, and one-half (1/2) of the local estate, which was not paid when due, as the first installment, prior to the 27th day of November, 1893, and in which a penalty of FIFTEEN (15) per cent, was added thereto is due and payable, and, if not paid prior to the

THIRTIETH DAY OF APRIL, 1894, at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, an additional penalty of FIVE (5) per cent, will be added thereto, making a total of TWENTY (20) per cent.

AND NOTICE is further given, that if the Tax is not paid prior to the SECOND DAY OF JUNE, 1894, the list of DELINQUENT TAXES will be placed with the printer, and published on the NINTH DAY OF JUNE, 1894, and will be sold on the SECOND DAY OF JULY, 1894,

at TEN o'clock A. M. of that day, at the front door of the Court House, in the Town of Bridgeport, Mono county, California, for lawful money of the United States, cash in hand paid.

Taxes are payable in United States Gold Coins. Checks will be first cashed before amount is credited or receipt given.

Dated Bridgeport, December 29th, 1893.

M. J. HAYS, Tax Collector of Mono County, Cal.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

R. KIRWAN, Plaintiff, vs. ALICE KIRWAN Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said Mono County, State of California, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

G. C. P., Sec. 407.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to ALICE KIRWAN, Defendant. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the said County of Mono, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days, exclusive of the day of service, after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between yourself and plaintiff, as will more fully appear by reference to the Complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint as above required, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California, this 14th day of December, A. D. 1893.

J. D. MURPHY, Clerk.

Indorsed—Superior Court, State of California, County of Mono.

Department No. One.

K. Kirwan, Plaintiff, vs. Alice Kirwan, Defendant.

Original Summons.

Filed Dec 26th, 1893. J. D. Murphy, Clerk.

CHAS. L. HAYES, Attorney for Plaintiff.

[430-2m]

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF JAMES ROY, DECEASED.

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of James Roy, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the date of publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the law office of Chas. L. Hayes, at Bridgeport, Mono county, Cal., the business being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in said County of Mono.

Dated Bridgeport, Cal., this 18th day of Dec., 1893.

A. P. SAYRE, Administrator of Estate of James Roy, deceased.

CHAS. L. HAYES, Attorney for Administrator.

[422-4w]

ADVERTISE

IN

THIS PAPER.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

LIBERAL RATES

MADE BY THE

Southern Pacific

Company.

FOR THE

CALIFORNIA

Midwinter International

EXPOSITION

AT

SAN FRANCISCO.

ROUND-TRIP TICKETS, GOOD FOR 30 DAYS

FROM STATIONS 50 MILES AND LESS FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-THIRD fare, with fifty cents added for one gate ticket to the Fair.

MINIMUM RATE, \$1.00.

FROM STATIONS OVER 50 AND NOT OVER 150 MILES FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-THIRD fare, with \$1.00 added for two gate tickets to the Fair.

FROM STATIONS OVER 150 AND NOT OVER 300 MILES FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-THIRD fare, with \$1.00 added for four gate tickets to the Fair.

FROM STATIONS OVER 300 MILES FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE FARE ONLY, with \$3.50 added for five gate tickets to the Fair.

CHILDREN AGED 5 AND UNDER 12 YEARS ONE-HALF ABOVE NAMED RATES.

TICKETS WILL BE GOOD ONLY FOR A CONTINUOUS TRIP EACH WAY.

STOP-OVER PRIVILEGES ON RETURN TRIP MAY BE OBTAINED BY ADDITIONAL PAYMENT OF ONE-FIFTH ONE-WAY FARE.

EXCURSION TRIPS

From San Francisco to other points in California will be allowed purchasers of special Midwinter Fair tickets at the following round trip rates:

TO STATIONS UNDER 15 MILES FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-THIRD one-way fare.

TO STATIONS 150 MILES OR MORE FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-FIFTH one-way fare.

For exact rates inquire of the nearest S. P. Co. Agent, or address the undersigned.

RICH D. GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. Agt. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

\$9 TO GENOA.

FAST TIME

AND

CHEAP FARE.

WHITTEMORE'S

BRIDGEPORT

LINE.

Carrying the United States Mail.

Leaves BRIDGEPORT at 6 A. M. on

MONDAYS,

WEDNESDAYS

and FRIDAYS for

Coleville, Topaz and

Holbrook.

CONNECTING WITH STAGES FOR

Genoa and Carson.

MARTIN'S STAGE

Leaves GENOA.

(On ARRIVAL of STAGES from CARSON)

MONDAYS,

WEDNESDAYS,

and FRIDAYS.

Connecting at HOLBROOK'S,

on above days, for

TOPAZ, COLEVILLE

and BRIDGEPORT.

\$9 TO GENOA.

ROUND TRIP—\$5.00.

BRIDGEPORT AND

BODIE STAGE LINE,

Carrying the Mail and Express.

Connecting with the HAWTHORNE Stage.

Leaves Bridgeport every morning, except Sunday, at SIX o'clock—returning in the afternoon, Connecting with the

ANTELOPE STAGE LINE for CARSON on

MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS.

BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, ETC.

taken to Bodie at reasonable rates.

WILLIAM H. ADAIR, Proprietor.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL

ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

Buggy team.....\$1.50

Loaded wagon and two animals.....1.00

Each additional pair of animals......50

Horseman......25

Each animal, each......25

Hogs and sheep, each......5

Loose stock, each......5

Empty teams, half-price.

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL

ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

rates of tolls on the

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credits given

Buggy team.....41.25

Loaded wagon and two animals.....1.00

Each additional pair of animals......50

Horseman......25

Each animal, each......25

Hogs and sheep, each......5

Loose stock, each......5

Empty teams half-price.

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W. A. R. LOOSE,

ASSAYER AND

METALLURGIST.

BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

CHARLES L. HAYES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

WM. O. PARKER

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. 1018-11

R. S. MINER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, FEBRUARY 10, 1904.

Bridgeport Post Office.

(Money Order Office.)

Week Days—9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Sundays—9 to 10 A. M. and 2 to 3 P. M.

MAILED.

Bodies—every day, except Sunday.

Departure, 9 P. M.—Arrival, 9 A. M.

Mailboxes—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

6 A. M.

Arrivals, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

6 A. M.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

W. Q. Parker and wife returned from

Bodie on Sunday morning.

Superior Pitts came up from Antelope

on Tuesday and counted the money in the

Treasury before returning home.

M. J. Cady came over from his Battle-

crake mine on Tuesday.

County Treasurer Joe A. Brown and B.

Almonson left for Wednesday

to ride the goat of the United Workmen.

Mrs. Charles M. Stewart and daughters

Maud and (tracie, and son Wesley left for

the Midwinter Fair on Thursday morning

in their own conveyance to Carson.

Clarence R. Weditz returned home yester-

day from the Midwinter Fair.

A Taxidermist.—The Plute supersti-

tion will brook nothing out of the natural

course, so a poor old nag had to be sacri-

ficed here the other day because "he talk-

ed too much." A Plute hitched a horse in a

wagon and he would not go, not even the

persuasive influence of a whip well laid on

had any effect. After the nag had

undergone a sufficient amount of whipping,

as he undoubtedly thought, if the Plute

did not, he turned his head toward his mas-

ter, or would be master, and spoke unto

the cruel man, so the Indian said: "What

for you whip me because I can't pull?" He

probably winnowed, which his master in-

terpreted as above. It was too much for the

Plute to countenance, as he might get all

the Plute horses to "talking back" when

they are whipped, so sentence of death was

pronounced against the poor old horse and

he was immediately taken to the hills and

killed. When questioned about it, the

Plutes won't own up that they killed him

because "he talked," but say he was "heap

sick and no good."

DULL.—Dull is no name for the times in

this town and county at this time. There

is absolutely nothing going on out of which

a fellow can manufacture an item. The

dogs won't even fight, and our horses are

too well bred to run away and injure a

body, or make a buggy; and our community

is too moral and religious to get up any

fight or domestic unpleasantness that would

be public property—and so items are as

scarce as hen's teeth. The town is as quiet

as a cemetery, the practicing of the band,

now and then, being all the noise one hears

excepting who-much-ool-let out.

CHINESE REGISTRATION.—Deputy Collec-

tor B. Brown, of San Francisco, has been

here a couple of days, registering our Chinese,

but failed to do so on account of their

having no photographs, the weather inter-

fering. They will have to take a trip to

Bodie, as Mr. Brown goes to Bodie to-day

to remain one week. He will then visit

Lundy, and then go to Inyo county. To

prevent trouble in regard to photographs

Grant Patterson, of this place, will accom-

pany him to take photographs of our Celestial

neighbors.

Valentine's Day.—Wednesday next will

be Valentine's Day. Are our young folks

going to allow it to pass without any obser-

vation—even a little dance? We guess not.

It will not do to let such a chance for a

dance slip by. "On with the dance; let joy

be unconfined."

THE WEATHER.—We had a brisk breeze

on Thursday afternoon, with gusts during

the night, with snow squalls. Yesterday it

snowed steadily and quietly all day and into

the night, and this morning we have 8

inches of new snow.

CASH.—According to the financial state-

ments filed on the 5th, the following min-

ing companies had cash on hand:

M. J. Cady, \$3,921.05

M. J. Cady, \$2,201.40

Standard, \$3,658.61

The Bulwer is in debt \$4,004.18.

THE "BOSS".—During the absence of

County Clerk Murphy at the Midwinter

Fair ex-county Clerk J. W. Towle is boss

of the Clerk's office.

COUNTY MONEY.—On Tuesday the money

in the County Treasury was counted, and

the correct amount found therein—\$15,

535.95.

BULLION.—The Standard Con. recently

shipped to San Francisco \$16,220.62 in

bullion.

The Five Chiefs of the Pacific Coast have

been holding a convention in San Francisco.

Bodie and Bridgeport were not represented.

We had a slight fall of snow on Monday

night.

Secretary of State Waite will accept our

thanks for a pamphlet copy of the Election

Laws of the State.

BRIDGEPORT SCHOOL REPORT.

Report of Bridgeport Public School for

the month ending Feb. 24.

Number of scholars enrolled—Girls, 22.

Boys, 26. Total, 48.

The following were neither absent nor

tardy during the month:

Grammar Department—Elliott Elliott

Head and Dell (Simpson), Dora Wil-

liams, Fred Wallis, Frank Wallis, Marilee

Hayes.

Primary Department—Lottie Sinnamon,

Janie Hays, Gussie Kinney, Chas. Kinney,

Ella Cady, May Cady, Frank Hutton, Ed-

mond Cady, George Kinney, Mary Wil-

liams, Alice Ladd, Frank Sinnamon, Grove

Hayes, Irene Miller, May Hutton, Gussie

Williams, Harvey Ladd.

ZELLA HAYDEN, Principal.

TRACY BARNES, Assistant.

THE NEW CLEVELAND BADGE.

Peck Barnham of Gringo has the latest

one, and he has it in black and white. He

corresponds with a grand-daughter in the

east; he is a Republican and she a Demo-

crat. A part of her last letter reads: "Now,

you should not have anything to say against

Grover Cleveland and the present Demo-

cratic administration. I don't know what

the Silver States may suffer, but I know

how Mr. Cleveland has become intensely

popular with the working people in the east,

and they manifest their love and affection

for the first Democrat since Jackson in a

way that brooks no dispute of where they

stand—every one of them wears two or

more patches on the seat of his pants."—

Carson News.

Father Ryan of St. Bridget's Church had

a call one night recently to administer

extreme unction to a dying man.

He was returning home on foot after the

discharge of his solemn duties and was

stopped by two footpads.

They took from him his watch and his

money. One of them felt in the priest's

pocket the box or vessel containing the sacra-

mental vessels, and was about to take that

also.

"You must not take that," exclaimed

Father Ryan. "I am a priest and that is

the sacrament."

The footpads immediately returned to

him his watch and money, and allowed him

to go on his way without further molesta-

tion.—S. F. Bulletin.

The wife cleans house, why should not

we clean the farm? Draw the old stumps

and logs into large piles and burn them.

Cut out all thorn trees and bushes. Pick

up all stones in the pasture as well as in

the meadow. Do not stop when you get to

the wood lot. Go right through until you

run against your neighbor's fence. In the

spring go over the fields with some grass

seed and sow a little wherever anything was

removed, or on any bare spot. This will

pay in dollars and cents as well as anything

you can do, making the farm look more at-

tractive to people passing by, who will say,

"There is a prosperous farmer."

INDEBTEDNESS TO NEWSPAPERS.—It is es-

timated that if the people who are in debt

to newspapers throughout the United States

would pay such indebtedness, it would place

an additional \$35,286,748.93 in circulation,

as the editors would immediately use the

money to pay their more pressing obli-

gations. This, then, is the way to do away

with hard times—pay the printer what you

owe him.—Virginia Chronicle.

The Inyo Index, in copying our item re-

lative to the rumor that cattle men in Inyo

were throwing out poison on government

land to drive sheepmen off, says:

We cannot believe that there is any truth

in the above rumor, which, as a matter of

protection to themselves, should be fully

investigated by cattle-men of Owens Valley.

If any one is guilty of such a dastardly at-

tempt at poisoning, our cattle owners should

prosecute him to the fullest extent of law.

Governor Waite made a free trade speech

before the Wool Growers Convention at

Denver on Monday, and the Convention

after he got through denounced the free

trade theory as unjust.

The Enterprise says a chicken rancher at

Virginia City recently killed a wild cat in

his hen house that measured four feet from

the tip of his nose to the root of his tail.

Eugene Avey, a commission merchant of

San Francisco, committed suicide by

shooting, on Saturday morning last, in a fit

of despondency.

CHAS. SUMMERS, of Bishop, was at the

county capital on Saturday. He recently

returned from San Francisco and says that

indications there favor an early rise in the

price of cattle.—Inyo Index.

The next State Fair will open at Sacra-

mento on September 30th, to continue two

weeks.

James Horon, Secretary of Wells, Fargo

& Co., San Francisco, died on Tuesday.

MUSCLE AND VIGOR—A DIFFERENCE.

Many muscular men succumb to fatigue

bore with ease by persons far their inferior

in physical strength. Muscle does not imply

vigor. In fact, it is not difficult of proof that

athletes do not live as long nor enjoy as good

health as the average individual who is vigor-

ous—that is to say, whose digestion and sleep

are unimpaired, whose nerves are tranquil, and

who has no organic tendency to disease. These

regulators of vigor are considered upon these in-

herently weak, no less than upon those debili-

tated through wasting disease, by a thorough

investigation of the human system, and recom-

mended by physicians of eminence. It will

not endow you with a muscle of a Corbuck,

but it will infuse energy into your system, and re-

new the active and healthful performance of its

functions. It averts and cures malarial, rheu-

matic and kidney complaints, and cures

dyspepsia, indigestion, liver trouble and nerv-

ousness.

THE MATABELE KING.

Downfall of Lobengula, the Blood-

thirsty African.

General Rejoicing Over the Termination

of a Barbarous and One-Sided War—

—Signs of Truce.

The general satisfaction which has

been felt throughout South Africa at the

the victory of the Chartered com-

pany's forces is caused mainly by the

fact that it will in all probability be,

so far as Matabeland is concerned, the

death blow to a system of blood-

thirsty tyranny which has prevailed

from the time, over sixty years ago,

</

FEMININE SMOKERS.

A Practice That Is Growing in Favor with the Fair Sex.

Royal Russian Women Who are Very Fond of Their Cigarettes—A Russian Cigarette Smoker's Habits.

A brisk controversy has been going on about cigarette-smoking women in the columns of the North American Review and other periodicals, and those who broke lance for and against were women. Mrs. Lynn Lynton, whose husband was here as feuilletonist so extensively and with so much gusto, is quoted as leading the assault against the lady smokers. Is it true that she calls the cigarette when in a lady's mouth the emblem of revolt? If so, she is not up to date, so far as continental practices go. The cigarette has not yet found its way with ladies into the official drawing-room, but it soon will. At all the houses setting up to style it is served at intimate dejeuner and small but lively dinners.

Nobody is shocked at ladies smoking merely one cigarette apiece but two or three. A minister of Queen Christina says that highly respectable and respectable ladies in Sweden are in the habit of smoking a cigarette when she was absent of the Hradshka, a sin which she lost on getting married. Her cousin, Archduchess Mathilde, who was engaged to King Humbert when he was prince of Savoy, lost her life owing to her fondness for cigarettes. She was forbidden by her father, Archduke Albert, to smoke, but none the less went on doing so. One summer's day, one day, as she was standing smoking on the balcony she saw him enter the courtyard on which she was looking down. The archduchess, who was wearing a muslin dress, whipped the cigarette out of her mouth and hid it behind her back. It came in contact with the muslin, and the whole was in a moment enveloped in flames, there being a strong draught where she stood.

Most of the Russian grand duchesses are smokers. Grand Duchess Vladimir thinks a husband and wife who smoke are less likely to fall out than if the former alone smoked. It is not known whether the queen of Italy smokes, but some of her ladies certainly do. When I was at Strem I saw them enjoying cigarettes when boating on the lake, and in the grounds of the duchess of Genoa's villa, where the queen was staying. The crown princess of Sax-Meiningen could not live without her cigarette. It neither takes from her good looks, nor spoils her teeth, nor diminishes her activity. She is nearly thirty-four, but appears scarcely twenty-six. The Infanta Eulalia spoke when she was last on the river of the comtesse de Paris as having set her an example as a smoker. As the French say, the Infanta a beautiful d'imagination, and saw in the cigarette or cigar of the comtesse a pipe which she believed that royal lady smoked in the streets of Berlin. Spanish ladies are gratefully credited or discredited with being great smokers. They may do so in Cuba, though they are there more conservative and greater sticklers for the proprieties than at Madrid. The ladies who best patronize the cigarette, next to the Kalmark, are the Russian ladies. The ruling passions of Kalmark women are ribbons to twist round their long tresses, tea, tobacco, and bright handkerchiefs. But if they have to choose between tobacco and tea their option is for the former.

When a little Kalmark comes into the world—no event that happens rarely twice in the same menage, the mamma is given a well-filled pipe to smoke before she nurses the baby. The little one takes to smoking before she is a year old. Fredericborg, where the czar and czarina summer, is the least place in the world. The queen of Denmark is exacting of respect for the proprieties. The last charge that anyone could think of bringing against her court is that of fast behavior. Yet most of the young and youthful ladies there are smokers. There is no better way of showing off pretty hands and rings than toying with a cigarette. A court party from Fredericborg and evening was taking at the Copenhagen Trivoli in the colonnade of the restaurant. There was a large theatrical party near them; the actresses did not smoke, but the ladies in attendance and those whom they attended did. Some of the fair smokers were Russian, and not in the least inclined to unfurl the flag of revolt. That evening it was learned that the crown princess of Sax-Meiningen is not the only granddaughter of a Victoria who finds a place in the cigarette. Why should not a princess use it, as an old Irish woman uses the pipe to take the edge off nervousness? The only harm in the abuse is that there is no good thing that can be said in its mitigation. If taken in excess, there is no more harm in mild smoking than in mild tea drinking. George Sand, who lived to the age of seventy-three and was of active and hard-working to the end, smoked cigarettes and cigars—and in great quantities. She smoked a cigarette after every meal, and her imagination, Victor Hugo hated smoking.

It is stronger than oak. It would be difficult, says the St. Louis Republic, to convince the average man that oak is a stronger wood than oak, but such has been proven by actual tests that were made by a fair and impartial committee appointed for that purpose. The Algonquians used oak for their canoes and their bows, and oak is solidly braided and the weight applied in the middle of the bow. Yellow birch is a strain of 3,000 pounds, common Oregon oak, 2,000 pounds. Fine-grained yellow fir from near the base of Mount St. Helens, 2,000 pounds, and best Michigan oak surpassed with a strain of only 1,400 pounds. The tests were made by the Northern Pacific Railway company at Tacoma, Wash.

ITALY'S POVERTY.

The People So Coddled That They Lost Their Sense.

Italy's poverty is attributable in a great measure to the lack of private initiative on the part of the Italian people. Italy was in the past too much governed, either for good or ill, says the Spectator. In Naples and Sicily the tyranny of Bombs and his predecessors utterly destroyed the power of initiative. If to lift your hand to help yourself, and to be busy, self-reliant and independent, is to be mere suspect, and probably leads to your ruin, you very soon lose the desire or power to initiate, and, instead, wait to see what the government will do.

It was the same in the well-governed Grand Duchies. People in Tuscany were so well looked after, "patted down" and coddled, that they lost the use of their mental sinews. There has, of course, been a great reaction from this timidity and lack of push since the unification of Italy, and a large section of the community now seem as energetic as if they were Frenchmen or Germans.

But, though the visible population may seem energetic and capable of working out their own salvation, the invisible population, which is twenty times more numerous, is still utterly incapable of making strong or decided movements of its own account. It is capable of working, and does work hard at its appointed toil, but it has not yet felt that touch of hopeful energy which is the true philosopher's stone, and turns all things to gold.

The great mass of the Italian population goes on its way, not sad—the people are naturally joyous—but with the belief that nothing much beyond daily sustenance is to be got out of work. Their delight is in fireworks and the sunshine and the festa, not in getting on, and "making things hum" in business.

In a word, Italy is like a man who has been paralyzed and has partially recovered. The brain is active, and the arms have their full vigor, but the lower limbs move with difficulty and uncertainty. Ultimately, no doubt, the legs and the rest of the body will recover as completely as the arms; but till they do the man is weak.

The Law and Women's Dress.

Old records say that the law once took a hand in reducing the size of women's sleeves in Venice. That was in 1368, and its effect was soon seen in the extravagant trains that women added to their gowns. As soon as the puzzled lawmakers realized what was the matter they curtailed the skirt by a second edict, to be again circumvented by the great magnificence of both skirt and sleeves, which were blazoned with embroideries of gold and set with precious stones. These, too, were enacted out of fashion, but only while the women were getting breath for a fresh contest and a sleeve that exceeded in cost anything that had gone before, for they were both wide and long, reaching even to the hem of the dress. These were the arm coverings and called forth the last fiat from the Venetian senate.

AN ADMIRER OF COURAGE.

Anecdote of Hadshi Achmed Izzet, a Famous Turkish Governor.

A few weeks ago there died in Adrianople one of the most famous and original of the subjects of the sultan of Turkey. He was Hadshi Achmed Izzet, pasha governor general of the velayet, or province, bordering on the Black sea. Hadshi Izzet was an ideal Turk of the old school, says the San Francisco Chronicle—a strange mixture of Solomon-like wisdom and childish foolishness, energy and apathy, cruelty and mercy, truth and deceit, generosity and avarice. In the eyes of his ruler and contemporaries he was a hero, and it was with a purpose clear to many that his majesty appointed him governor general of Adrianople and kept him for so many years at the head of that important province—the gateway to the Ottoman empire. The pasha was born more than ninety years ago, and rapidly climbed to places commensurate with his name and the influence of his family. At the time of his death he was the dean of the Turkish viziers. Almost countless are the anecdotes told of the pasha, who was known and respected from the Turkish Dan to the Turkish Beer-sheba. His hatred of the "Christian dogs," as he always called the people of the west, was boundless. It was invariably his custom, when force of circumstances obliged him to give his hand to a "dog," to wash it, upon withdrawal, while in the presence of his guest. It is said that Hadshi Izzet laid aside his habit once. One day a consul of one of the greatest European countries was obliged to seek an audience with the sultan's lieutenant in governmental affairs. He had already been insulted once by the pasha washing his hands after the greeting, and determined that he should not be so treated a second time if he could possibly prevent it. The consul was a thorough master of the Turkish tongue, and for this reason had a great advantage over many of his colleagues. When the servants of Hadshi Izzet received him at the palace threshold he spoke as follows in a voice which he knew would reach the ears of the governor in his office nearby:

"Go and tell my master that I wish to speak to him. Say to him that I shall also do him the honor to give him my hand, but shall crush my hat over his ears in case he attempts to wash his hands after shaking mine."

The servant started away to announce the visitor to his master. But the governor had already heard the message and came smiling toward the dejected consul. While he placed his right hand in that of the foreign representative, he said: "That was right. You please me, offend. You, at least, have courage."

The hands were not washed until the consul had left the palace. The incident gave him notoriety in the consular corps at Adrianople.

A VAST HERD.

The Immense Array of Buffaloes Seen in the Early Spring.

Now that the bison, or buffalo, as it is more commonly called, has become almost extinct, it is hard to realize how extremely abundant it was less than forty years ago. A vivid idea of its numbers "in the early fifties" may be gained from an experience of Gen. W. H. Walker, as recorded by his friend Mr. Theodore Roosevelt in his recent volume, "The Wilderness Hunter." Gen. Walker was equipped with a scouting party on the upper Arkansas river, and had gone out to shoot some meat. Many buffaloes were in sight, scattered, as usual, in large bands.

By and by a dull roar in the distance attracted his attention, and he saw that a herd of buffaloes far to the south had been stampeded and were running his way. He knew that if he was caught in the open by the herd his chance for life would be small, and he at once ran for the river.

By the greatest effort he reached the breaks in the sheer banks just as the buffaloes rushed them, and got into a position of safety on the pinnacle of a little bluff. From this point of vantage he could see the entire plain. To the very verge of the horizon the brown masses of the buffalo bands showed through the dust clouds, coming on with a thunderous roar like that of surf.

Camp was a mile away, and the stampede luckily passed to one side of it. Watching his chance he finally dodged back to the tent, and all that afternoon watched the immense masses of buffaloes, as band after band tore to the brink of the bluffs on one side, raced down them, rushed through the water, up the bluffs on the other side, and again off over the plain, churning the sandy, shallow stream into a ceaseless tumult.

When darkness fell there was no apparent decrease in the numbers that were passing, and all through the night the continuous roar showed that the herds were still thrashing across the river. Toward dawn the sound at last ceased, and Gen. Walker arose somewhat irritated, as he had reckoned on killing an ample supply of meat, and he supposed that now there would be no bison left south of the river.

To his astonishment, when he strolled up on the bluff and looked over the plain, it was still covered far and wide with groups of buffaloes, grazing quietly. Apparently there were as many on that side as ever, in spite of the many scores of thousands that must have crossed the river during the stampede of the afternoon and night.

CUNNING OF CROCODILES.

Burrowing Deep in the Mud in Order to Escape a Oragnet.

The following is a fair sample of how cunningly crocodiles, in common with all other wild animals, can conceal themselves in moments of danger, says a writer in the Westminster Gazette. After a happy week spent in the jungle with a friend of mine, we halted for breakfast, before making the last stage for headquarters—Anglican garden of flowers—while at breakfast were amused by watching a number of crocodiles, about eight or ten, sunning themselves on the surface of a small lake, or tank, as it is there called, of about an acre in extent. A sudden thought struck me. "I say, Murray, what fun it would be to try and catch some of these beggars in a net." "Bravo!" said he. "Let's try it presently. Appu, send the horsekeeper to the village and tell him to bring up all the men he can find and some long fishing nets. We will give a good santosum (present). The villagers scented some fun, and with the further stimulus of a santosum very soon turned up to the number of thirty. It was now eleven o'clock and scorching hot, the air quivering over the bare, sandy plain in which the pond was situated. It was breast deep, as we knew, including about one foot or eighteen inches of heavy mud. We tied two nets together so as to make one long enough to reach across the tank, about thirty yards, and this was heavily weighted along the bottom and arranged to be drawn with long ropes from each shore. Immediately behind the net came a line, and men about a yard apart, with long, pointed poles with which to prod the mud along the bottom of the net, and so drive the malingering gentlemen into proper position in front of the net. My friend and his servant (for all entered into the sport) followed close up to the second line. At it we all now went, splashing, shouting, stamping and hauling, but—a big but—not a sign did we find of a single one of the brutes that we had seen before us when we came to the edge of the water. We dragged that water backward and forward more than once, but our only reward was a deadly thirst that lasted us till late that night. They had burrowed deeper into the mud than we could reach them, for nothing—I doubt if even a rat—could have escaped unseen out of the water.

Weighting a Hair. "To number the hairs of your head is not a very difficult task," the referee of the assay office said. "A very close approximation can be made by weighing the entire amount of hair on a man's head and then weighing a single hair. The weight of the former divided by the latter, will of course give the desired number. If you will pluck out a hair from your beard I can show you." A long and straggling one was accordingly detached, the referee putting it on a scale, which was inclosed in a glass case, and graduated with extreme accuracy. With little weights of aluminum he piled up one arm until an equivoque was reached. The hair weighed three milligrams. "If you reduce this to figures," he said, "it would require 3,000 hairs to weigh an ounce, and suppose you have six ounces, you have 18,000."

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The Girl Was Different. An artist declares that a newly betrothed lover commissioned him to paint a certain secluded nook in the rocks on the shore because there he had declared his passion. The picture was painted, but before it was done the lover said to the artist:

"Of course, I will see you through on that picture, but my engagement is off, and, of course, it would be painfully suggestive to me. If you can sell it to somebody else I will take another picture, and be extremely obliged besides."

The painter assented to the arrangement, but within a week his patron presented himself. "It is all right," he announced joyously. "I'll take that picture."

"Am I to congratulate you on the renewal of your engagement?" the artist asked.

The other seemed a little confused, but quickly recovered his self-possession, and grinned as he said:

"No, it's another girl."

Mohammedans at Mecca. More than fifty-eight thousand Mohammedans made the pilgrimage to Mecca last year. The performance of this religious duty entitles every one of the faithful accomplishing it to be dignified ever after by the title of "hajji," and this title makes its bearer a man of consequence in his neighborhood.

A Matabele Custom.

One of the matrimonial customs of the Matabele tribes is that when children are born to a couple the father must buy them of his father-in-law, or, if he fails to do so, the children become the property, so to speak, of the mother's family.

Adopted the Amendment.

A member of the house of commons had been paying attention to a young lady for a long while, and had taken her to attend the house until she was perfectly posted in its rules. On the last day of the session, as they came out, he bought her a bouquet, saying: "May I offer you my handful of flowers?" She promptly replied: "I move to amend by omitting all after the word 'hand.'" He blushing accepted the amendment, and they adopted it unanimously.

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